

the director

he is always
busy
and always followed
by groups of
pants-women
acting like men,
men
acting like
nothing.
he is eternally busy
seeking asylum
with the star for
secret instructions
and still they follow him
everywhere
like the seats of pants
and I
seeking a spot
of total anonymity
ponder fucking his wife
in this moment
of his material
glory.
but I move off,
he is a 'friend'
and I am
both bored and pleased
with his show.

LEO

grand gestures
without feeling
is this the sun?
no, my eyes have counted
and he is there
brilliant on my back.